

**SONGS**  
**OF THE**  
**SAINTS**

AND OTHER WESTPAC DITTIES  
FROM NIGHTS ERRANT

PARENTAL (AND GRANDPARENTAL) DISCRETION ADVISED

### **TANKERS AWAY**

Tankers away my boys, tankers away  
Farewell to bombing boys  
We're tanker pukes today - day - day - day  
On your last combat hop  
Do a victory roll  
'Cause when you're a tanker puke  
The F-8's always stick it in your hole

### **BRIEFED ALL NIGHT**

They could have briefed all night  
They could have briefed all night  
And still had words for more  
We had to man our jets before the moon did set  
But could not get out the door  
We'll never know what made them so locquacious  
We only know the time did fly  
We were so synchronized, they has us mesmerized  
Because they briefed, briefed, briefed all night

### **OVER THE SONG CA**

Some where over the Song Ca  
West of Vinh  
There's a flak site that got me  
Just as I was rolling in  
  
Out there over the Song Ca  
I'd been had  
Just two Zuni's in their pig sty  
Why should they be so mad  
  
The flak was black and sometimes gray  
The day they shot my plane away  
From under me . . .  
  
I'd only done 'bout seven runs  
A shit-hot jock just having fun  
And then they fried me  
  
Some where over the water  
Helo's come and look for me  
'Cause I'm skipper of a little yellow life raft  
My first Command - At - Sea

### **ROGER BALL**

Roger Ball  
You said you thought you had a Roger Ball  
You were so low you didn't have a ball at all  
Roger Ball  
Add some power Howard, you'll bust your ass you coward  
Roger ball  
You never even saw the ball at all  
You thought you had it made  
You took the barricade  
Because you saw a Roger Baaa .. ll

### **SIT ON MY FACE**

My girl and I we had a little fight  
'Bout a thing that happened last night  
She's got a scar she can't erase  
'Cause I was smokin' a 'gar when she sat on my face  
  
Went out with a girl the other day  
It wasn't long before she made her play  
Before I could get her behind the garage  
She was giving me a nose massage  
  
My sister came down to Lemoore town  
Some A-7 squirrel tried to make her go down  
But on her panties she wore lace  
Now he's got a tattoo on his face  
  
Oh I've been out with this girl before  
And I know that you 'gotta lock the door  
If you don't - away she'll race  
Before you get your face in place  
  
I joined the Navy to see the world  
But so far I ain't shot one squirrel  
The only thing wrong with this place  
I can't find a WAVE who will sit on my face

**OLANGAPO**  
(Marty Robbins "El Paso")

Out in the West P.I. town of Olangapo  
I fell in love with an L.B.F.M.  
  
Night time would find me in place called New Jollo's  
Where I'd be looking for pesos to spend  
Blacker than night were the eyes of young Lucy  
With long shiny hair and sharp pointed tits  
My lust was deep for this Philippine maiden  
And all she could say was "I love you no shit"  
One night a wild young pilot came in  
As fierce as the airplane he flies  
Dashing and daring, many drinks he was sharing  
With wicked Lucy the girl that I loved  
  
So in anger, I challenged his right to the love of the maiden  
Down went my body and out came my tongue  
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat  
His pesos outnumbered mine two to one  
Out through the back door of Jollo's I fled  
Out where the Jeepnies were parked  
I found a good one it looked like it would run  
Jumped in the back and away I did ride  
Just as fast as I could from the West P.I. town of Olongapo  
Way out to Marylin's in Subic City  
  
Back at New Jollo's my life would be worthless  
I've jilted a bar girl now nothing is left  
Yet its been so long since I've seen the young maiden  
My lust is stronger than my fear of death  
Stole a three-wheeler and away I did go  
Riding alone in the dark  
Maybe tomorrow a mugger may find me  
Tonight nothings worse than the pain in my heart  
Soon, I'm riding right through the streets of Olongapo  
I can see New Jollo's just up ahead  
My lust is strong and it pushes me onward  
Right through that jungle to Lucy I sped  
Off to my right I see five begging children  
Off to my left are a dozen or more  
Shouting and pleading I can't let them catch me  
I've got to make it to Jollo's back door

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel  
These little hands pulling my sides  
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle  
I'm getting weary, unable to ride  
But my lo...ove for  
Lucy is strong and I rise where I've fallen  
Though I am shit-faced I can't stop to rest  
I see the knife as it flashes straight for me  
I feel the blade go deep into my chest  
From out of nowhere sweet Lucy has found me  
Kissing my check as she kneels by my side  
Cradled by two loving arms that I died for  
she lifts my wallet and then says "goodbye"

## BIG GLASS IN HIS HAND

To the Vietnam was came a stranger one fine day  
And the Big Brass all around him didn't have too much to say  
No one dared to make a sound for their feet were made of sand  
The stranger there among them had a big glass in his hand

Now in his gambler's vest was flask of dry vermouth  
He wore olives in his gun belt which was slung so low and loose  
But in his holster pocket was what caused most men to quake  
A stainless steel container, his martinis for to shake

The stranger started talkin, made it plain to folks around  
He was a California drinker, wouldn't be too long in town  
Now he'd come to make a bad man pay the wages of his sin  
And he said, "Another round my friends, I'm after Ho Chi Minh"

In this town there lived an alky by the name of Ho Chi Minh  
Men had tried before to take him, but he'd always done them in  
He vicious and a killer though a youth of eighty-four  
And the notches on his glass they numbered one and nineteen more

Wasn't long before the news found its way to Ho Chi Minh  
But this alky wasn't worried, he'd been training on straight gin  
Twenty men had tried to take him now they're in the promised land  
Twenty-one would be the stranger with the big glass in his hand

Well the air was filled with tension as the barkeep set them up  
With his wooden leg a tappin and his glass eye lookin up  
He said it was the only time he'd seen Fast Eddy grin  
He was lookin down the barrel of a quart of Gilbey's gin

There was twenty drinks between them as they stopped to make their play  
And the lightning of Fast Eddy is still talked about today  
Ho Chi Minh had not downed five 'fore the room shook with a jar  
Fast Eddy's last was empty as it crashed into the bar

When the dust had finally settled and folks they gathered round  
There before them lay the body of the alky on the ground  
He might have gone on livin' but he tried to make a stand  
When he faced Fast Eddy Lighter with the big glass in his hand

Refrain:      Big glass, Big Glass  
                  When he faced Fast Eddy Lighter with the big glass in his hand